CUP. 21 g. 42/9

The Tinklarian Doctor Mitchels Letter,

TO HER

Maiesty Queen ANN;

To make me Your *Majesty's* Advocate,

Great Madam,

YOUR Majestie and me is like to wear out of Acquaintance and thats Your Majesties loss, for I am not an Deuble Man, it is a long time since I had any Converse with Your Majestie, Ye may know that I have Spoken much to you for Your *Majesties* good already. Again I am to open my Mouth to You. First Your Majestie must know that I have Read Your Speech to the Parliament, and their Speach to Your Majestie, and they praise You and Ye Praise them. But I hear Your Judgement quite differs from mine concerning the *Lutherian* Church, I have no skil of the Transubstantiation belivers more then of the Papists? being the Dine Cow and the Dine Humle Cow, and I am sure none of them will make a good Presbyterian so let us leave them, it is better to late thrive than never to do well, and if your Majestie and your Parliament be for the House of *Hannover*, I and the true *Scots* is for the House of *Stewarts*, and if they will Fight then let him that blows best carrie away the Horn, Madam, ye must know that I am a Man of great understanding, and few knows it because they want it. I have been at great pains to Reform the world, but I am more troubled with the Ministers then all the rest, especialle the Abjurors of my King. They can no more hinder me to call him my King, then I can Force them to call him theirs, but I greatlie wonder at their Unbelieve, for as little Faith as our Lords of Justiciarie hath they will gave Hang a Man by the mouth of two Witness, but our Abjurats will not believe by the Oaths of fortie, that my King is King *James's* Son, but if they would humble themselves and come to me they shall see their Names in Print who Deponed it. And if all these great Persons hath Perjured themselves the Devil made a good market that Day: for all the Wit I have I cannot but wonder at them, I am sure my King could not wrong them, he was but 4 Month old when he went away, and what hath he done since? he hath lived like a Harmet with many a Hungarie

Bellie, for ought I know, and for ought they gave him, and what would the *Whiggs* do themselves before they Starved? many of them would be *Turk Pope* or *Pagan*. They sent him away to be some of them, and because he obeyed their Command they will not Receive him back, they call him a Bastard but they cannot prove it, they call him a Papist, that he disowns now if they will give him his own, but whats the matter what they say, for no wise Man will believe them, but say they we dare not Trust him, as in the case of *Cain* who Slew his Brother *Abel*, says he every One that finds me will Kill me, which arose from a Guiltie Conscience, so it is only their guiltie Conscience that fears them from him, because they wronged him. *Madam* if they be wise they will take my Council, that is, to take a Tryal of him, as they did of his Uncle King *Charles*, who had the same Edication, that he hath, and he came Home and Lived Peaceable, And middled with no Kirk, but he took his Bottle and his Mistress, but Kirk Men could not agree among themselves? and what could he do, but keep some of them down, and he was wise for taking the strongest by the Hand for his own Securitie. The DUKE of *Saxonie* who was bread a Protestant upon the Temptation of the Crown of *Polland* became a great Papist, and a Perfecutor of the protestanter, and how great a persecuter may King *James* be against the papists upon the Temptation of three protestant Crowns. For I see an Inch before my Nose, and none of the Whiggs can see an Inch behind theirs. Madam if you will make me one of your Counciters I will tell you wonders, I have told the Ministers wonders, and also given them great Light, Yet they care not a pudding for me, but I am fitfide with them, I care not a prick for them, they call me a Fool its true I am not very wise, but this is my consort I have them & may others of all professions for Neighbours, There is none of them can say I took the Abjuration Oath? it frights me, that on half of the Ministers took it as a Lawful Oath, & the other half of them hath Refused it as an unlawful Oath, & they cannot be both Right, and if it be a matter of indifferencie then they are greater Fools then me to make such a Rent among themselves, I most let them alone that people call me as great a fool as they.

Now Madam, I intreate you tell me when my Commission will come down to be your Advocate, for Sir *James Stewart* is now Dead, I have lost a friend, he took my part behind my back, when others was calling me a fool, he called me wise. And said there was not the like of me in the Nation for telling of Truth so I know none can fill his Cap so well as I my self: if I get that place it will be worthy of an Oath, I design not to Swear for nought, some will call me a Fool being a Tinkler to seek to be Advocat: but it is not the first that hath changed their Trade for a better, for my Brother Doctor Seougal, thereafter Lord Whithall was a Doctor before he was a Lord of the Session, and if your Majestie will not give me that Post, then make me Provest of Edinburgh, it will be at Couping Skals at Michalmass, I shall take care there be none wiser in my Counsil then my self, I shall keep out *Lapslie*, *Linsaw* two Bow-head Whigs, not for their wit because they have none but for their ill Nature, I shal keep out all Cameronian Presbyterians, and all Cameronian Episcapels, for none of them knows what they would be at, and as little do I, I shall keep out the Calf Head Club, because their Principals justifies the Murder of my Kings Grand-father I shall keep out *Adam Hall* who lives at the back side of the But of *Weigh* house, who sells more Ale on Sunday with Lies then Ide all the week for telling Truth, I shall keep out all Union makers, them that Sold their Nation, will not stand to sell the Town, I shall keep out all Trukling Deackons that Votes by the Belly; in short Madam my Council shall be all made up of Simples Extracted out of meer ignorance, and then *I* will be rid of all Knaves if I be troubled with Fools, Madam to be short I hope ye will give every one their own & my King his own, after Your Death? for I am not for fat Bowles because they have fair Feathers, and if we meet with Croses its as good we meet with them from our own as from a Stranger, GOD bless Queen ANN. Amen.

The Tinckblatian Doctor Mirchee's Advertisement You must know that I have made great preapetation in preparing Roums for my King, and because he hath not come at the time appointed according to my Commandment I take instruments in your hands and prosecute against him for Cost Sketh and Damadges, I must nor keep up wast Roum for him and because Treading was dead, and I saw *Argyle* and *Liven* turn rich by taking the profit of the Castle Ale, and I another Great Man make a corum.

I give notice, to all persons that hath either Gold or Money, & hath a kindness for my King to come to me, and they shal see my Kings room,

Crown his Pictor his Arms, Bed his Chair his Candlestick, Providing always they give me two happenies for a chapen of good Ale, and a groat for a Gille of fine Brandy, and besides that ye shal be entertained with Bread Butter and Chese for nought if their Hands and Feet could eat it, and besides that ye shal see a new Song, to the Lutherian Tune, which will be admired by all hearers, to the praise of our King.

But Least the Rooms be confused, I debar all Rebles against my King such as Lapslie to enter my doors, I also debar all Abjurers of my King, such as eight of the Ministers of Edinburgh, I also debar all Liers such as the Devil and James Buchanen the wright to enter my doors, the Devil said to me the Scriptures was not the word of GOD, but I had no Witness to prove it, therefore I cannot get him Hanged, but Buchanan said my 16 Books was not my words before many witnesses, therefore he may be Hanged, if he be angry that I cast the Devil in my Testment before him, this shews my Breeding, because the Devil is both Elder and hath more wit, in shore I debar all persons that wants Money to enter my Doors, again I Invite all persons that Lives in Darkness and thats the whole Town, to come to me and they shall get both inward and outward Light at reasonable Rates, Cheaper then the Stipends.

I debar *Crookshanks* the *Barber*, and *Laing* the *painter* to enter my doors, because they set the Waiters upon my Goods.

So Gentlemen I end with this, more Money to me, and more Wit to you, but I fear we shall have both alike Luck. Adew

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